

Bunch" more than half a million dollars in seven years.

Easy money.

Not at the price they paid. Listen—"Black Jack" Ketcham was hanged at Clayton, N. M., for killing Sheriff Edward Fart, who was trying to arrest him for a train hold-up.

"Bill" Carver was killed in Texas while resisting arrest for a murder committed in Sonora.

Sam Ketcham died in the New Mexico penitentiary of wounds received in a fight with a sheriff's posse.

Eliza Lay is serving a life term in New Mexico for his share in the Cimarron train robbery.

Lonny Logan was killed in Missouri while resisting arrest.

"Flat Nose George" Curry was killed in Utah while resisting arrest.

Bob Lee has just finished ten years in the Wyoming penitentiary for his part in the Wilcox train robbery.

"Deaf Charlie" Hanks was killed in San Antonio while resisting arrest.

Ben Kilpatrick, "The Tall Texan," is finishing a fifteen-year sentence at Atlanta for the Great Northern robbery, and Laura Bullion did two years and a half at Jefferson City for her share in this crime.

Harvey Logan got a twenty-year sentence for the Great Northern robbery, but on November 29, 1902, broke away from his guards at Knoxville, Tenn., stole a horse and fled to the mountains.

Three of the "Wild Bunch" escaped paying the immediate penalty of their crimes only by fleeing the country. "Butch" Cassidy, Harry Longbaugh, the "Sundance Kid," and Etta Place, who also poses as Longbaugh's wife, went to Argentina. All of them were experts with horse and rifle. Etta Place is a markswoman equalled by few men, and with what they had left of their share of the loot they bought a ranch in the interior. Here they were joined later by Harvey Logan.

They picked their ranch location with care—a high tableland or mesa,

from which they could see for 25 miles in every direction. And in Argentina they resumed the lawless life for which they had been driven from the United States.

For two years they raided country banks, held up wagon-trains and terrorized a large section of interior Argentina. From their refuge on the mesa they could see any posse that might approach from any direction in time to make a clean getaway should suspicion point toward them. But not until a letter written to a pal in the states fell into the hands of American officers, who advised the Argentina authorities of the presence in South America of this dangerous remnant of a dangerous gang, were they molested.

Preparations were made to capture them, but they got wind of the coming of the officers and fled again—this time across the border into Chili. There they are yet, or were when last heard from—three men and a woman who dare not come home and who dare not stay long where they are—condemned through their own past record of crime to a life of constant "moving on."

Does crime pay?

Ask any of the members of the "Wild Bunch" who are serving their prison terms.

Ask the lonely woman down on the Chilian coast.

#### BAKED CORN

Eighteen ears of corn cut from the cob. Salt to taste and add three eggs, one at a time, and beat rapidly a teaspoon of sugar, a tablespoon of butter, one even tablespoon of corn starch, made smooth with little cold milk. Stir all this mixture, add three cups of cold milk and put all into greased pudding-dish. Put in pan of hot water and bake in oven half an hour.

Another great compliment for Hiram Johnson! Boies Penrose fiercely denounces him.